

Editorial Efforts

Starving Out England

IT is absolutely certain the Hun is going to be disappointed in his calculation as to his "Starving us out" policy. The people of Germany were told a short time ago that before winter England would be so deprived of the means of getting foodstuffs that she would be eager to accept peace at any price. The German people were told that England would be brought to her knees by the U Boats, all shipping would be destroyed wherever found. Transports, mercantile vessels, and hospital ships would all be treated alike, *viz.*, torpedoed without warning, wounded soldiers and sailors would be slaughtered, even Nursing Sisters and Red Cross workers would not be spared. In fact, poor old starving England would be begging for something to eat in a few months.

Once more the German missed his calculation and underestimated the resourcefulness of the British people. His destructive mind could think no farther ahead than the sinking of ships that might be carrying food and merchandise to and from this country, and by the time we devised some means to combat the U Boat, and so protect shipping, there would be practically nothing left to protect. What a glorious victory the Germans had in mind: England starving and begging for peace.

But what do we find to-day? The British Isles turned into a veritable garden, a great big garden, growing good wholesome food, enough to practically feed the people. Vast stretches of land, hitherto considered worthless for agricultural purposes, are now fields of potatoes or a sea of waving grain. Back yards, which were chiefly used as a dumping place for boxes, barrels, tin cans, etc., are now growing enough vegetables to feed the family the greater part of the winter. Even in the training camps soldiers are utilising the space between the hutments to grow their own potatoes and other root crops.

It is a wonderful revelation what the British people can do. They never were beaten yet, although they have often suffered reverses. This only makes the British Bulldog set his teeth the harder and tighten his grip. The Hun will soon learn that this country is not only a grain, vegetable, and fruit garden, but it is going to be a Garden of Eden, where there will be no room for Satan in the shape of the murdering German.

THE EDITOR.